









**NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.**  
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**WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.**  
A TALE OF LOVE AND WAR.  
BY JOSEPH HATTON.

**CHAPTER V.**

Simon the painter was not a man to be trifled with. He had a heart as big as the world, and a head as full of ideas as a library. He had a way of looking at things that made you feel that he was looking at you. He had a way of talking that made you feel that he was talking to you. He had a way of living that made you feel that he was living with you.

Larocche picked himself slowly up from the floor. He was not a man to be trifled with. He had a heart as big as the world, and a head as full of ideas as a library. He had a way of looking at things that made you feel that he was looking at you. He had a way of talking that made you feel that he was talking to you. He had a way of living that made you feel that he was living with you.

"But he has escaped," she said. "Yes, I'm sure of it; the saints would never permit that he should fall by such vile hands as these."

"You will fall, and by vile paws," she said. "You will be crushed."

"That would be impossible," said Marie. "You have learnt the lesson of the aristocrats. It only needed that you should become a woman to make your perky complete."

"How dare you say that!" Marie replied, pale to the lips. "How dare you?"

"Because I am your father and have surprised you with your lover, who is a spy and an agent of the enemies of France—I can say of his country; he is a foreigner—but Paris will free herself of all such parasites."

"Paris is mad," said Marie, "and I have lived long enough since my father takes me for one of the creatures who seek their shame in their glory. Order my arrest; it is not for the Conciergerie; at least I shall find some honorable companionship among your prisoners."

Larocche contemplated the only human being whom he had ever loved with a passion of anger and affection, rounded pride, and enforced admiration. The sting of Jaffray's blow, and a pang of remorse at the same time for the epithet he had used against Marie, whose young life of virtue and courage was a perpetual reproach to him and at the same time a secret delight, struggled in his rough hard nature for mastery. Parental instinct conquered.

"I'm sorry for what I said, Marie," he said, crossing his unwilling lips; "it isn't true. You are only one pure soul I ever knew; on that count I ask your pardon."

"I forgive you," said Marie, her eyes full of tears. "Oh, why will you go against me and France!" he said, opening his arms to her and mingling his tears with her own—this hard bitter old man of the police, who had been a child in America, during the revolution there, when Indians massacred women and children—not Frenchmen, but Indians. Why shall we French become Indians? It was an act of gratitude on his part. This fugitive, to try and save his deliverer.

"But this Fournier is the enemy of the people," he said, "and you know it. To be allied with him and his friends is treason; you risk your life for him, and my life is my country; it may take it, but not for treason—not for treason! Understand that once for all, Marie, my child, my only consolation in life, think of this; I was on the day of the last time, if France should one day call upon me, from the throne of France, to sacrifice you! Think of it. I must ask for the last drop of blood in my withered heart, the last drop that speaks to you now."

Marie was deeply moved by this appeal. She knew how hard and bitter her father could be, what a martinet he was in duty; how the influences of Robespierre and Grébaud held him bound, and what an exaggerated view he regarded every Frenchman of good family and every friend of the King and Queen; and she almost pitied him.

"Father," she said, "you cannot change your heart; it makes you love me in spite of your political watchwords, your new colours, and your new hatreds. How can I help pitying Mademoiselle de Louvet, who has been so good to me? How can I help hating the rival who could drag a pure sweet girl from a refined and noble birth, to reign among assassins and to be a companion for the mistresses of Marat and St. Just, and—"

"Peace, child; I must not listen to you. Be advised. You say I love you; I do; give me a little in return. Events are marching quickly. Throats have been bled to-day for and against France. Patriotism is master. The nation rules peacefully. It will be a rule of discipline and justice. From this moment on to be suspected is to be arrested; to be arrested is to be condemned. You had until an hour ago one enemy—only one; he is now in my service, Simon the printer. Don't answer me. Make the other enemy. Be warned. Good night!"

During the last few sentences Larocche had passed from the father to the officer of the Secret Police. His manner had become formal. He spoke heavily, his sentences were short and crisp, there was something of a canine snap in his periods.

"One word," said Marie. "This young man?"

"At this moment there was a low whistle on the stairway. "He is taken," said Larocche; "that the signal."

"My God!" exclaimed Marie. "And the de Louvet?"

"The Deputy Grébaud went with the company of the National Guard to Bouilly this afternoon."

"You have warned me," said Marie, "being her father, her eyes fixed upon her, her manner calm as any heroine of the Place Henri IV. "I warn you."

The safety of the de Louvets and of this fugitive Jaffray Elliott, at the terms of his peace with you. Such are your fortunes may be, so shall mine. I look to you in this, and to you only. And so, good night!"

Larocche made no reply. He turned as if he would; but the next moment he was gone, and Marie stood listening to his firm, steady tread and heard the clasp of his boots as he left the great rambling house of many tenants.

Now Marie Bruyette was a spy. Jaffray Elliott was little better. They were both living among the people against whom they plotted, not for scrip or fee, not in their own interest, not of malice preposse, but out of very love and pity. Spies all the same. Nearly everybody was a spy in Paris at that time of Neighbour spy on neighbour, friend on friend, relative on relative, each for his own sake, some from spite and vengeance and a thirst for blood, others to save their own necks, many for no reason in particular, but all actuated by the satanic spirit of the times, whirling hither and thither in the dance of death that went on day and night to the sound of drum and trumpet, the clashing of bells, and the chaunt of the Carmagnole.

Sitting aloft in her garret with her miniatures and her prints, her little stove and her clean carpet, Marie Bruyette could hear the music all the time. It was the music of the skirts of fair with its eternal shivers and shooting galleries, its tintinnabular invitations to unnatural wonders, and its hurly-burly of human shouts and showmen's cries. It swirled up and down the outer frontiers of the Rue Barnabé, but had never found its way into the precincts of the old courtyard with its tulle and lace, its rumping children; for children romped and played, and men and women made love and were given in marriage, and there were quiet families that partook of their quiet dinners and spent musical evenings all through the Terror and its storm of blood.

The father of Jaffray Elliott's little brother, Eugène Larocche, one of the most uncompromising agents of police in the employment of the Revolutionary Tribunal. When Marie was a girl of 15 her mother died of a broken heart, caused by the dissipation, infidelity, and general ill-usage of her husband. On her death, Eugène was a reformer, and by way of making some amends to the ghost of the dead mother, he had been a kind and considerate father to Marie. When she was 20 he married again, a decent woman, who was content to be a drudge and give him the place of lord and master. Then Marie resolved to leave her own mother and live her own life. She had been educated at a convent hard by, had shown some skill as a miniature painter, was content to paint from life or make copies from original works, and she had formed quite a clientele among the many good families in Paris when the Revolution broke out. Her sympathies were naturally on the side of the people and her father, but she still, as far as possible, kept her connection together. Exile and the guillotine reduced their numbers, and as they fell away Marie's heart went after them to the guillotine and beyond the sea; but it was only recently that she had been induced to play the spy against her father and his blood-thirsty masters.

When Marie set up housekeeping on her own account she adopted her mother's maiden name, and of late had found it of great advantage not to be known as Mademoiselle Larocche, a name which had become terrible even among the so-called aristocrats. Larocche was a sleuth-hound. Once on the scent, no fugitive escaped him. He was under the impression that he obtained useful information from his daughter, more particularly in regard to the family of de Louvet and a certain Henri Comte de Fournier; but Marie's heart was engaged in the secret work of her father, who was used to Marie and her friends. Larocche lived in the same building as that which sheltered Marie, and he frequently paid her fatherly as well as official visits, though they were all supposed to count under the first category. It is as well to say at once that Larocche had a weak leaning towards Marie, and a fervent devotion to her. He would listen to her with patience, even when she appealed for some poor creature whom she knew to be in his power. He even tolerated the portrait of the Queen in her room; and encouraged her to talk of her patroness Mademoiselle de Louvet, though he had been told that in his mention of her, as he barred the "Duc" when he spoke of Louvet and the "Comte" when he mentioned de Fournier, the active and bitter enemy of the Deputy Grébaud.

Jaffray Elliott was playing a double game, with cards no less powerful than Marie's, and with the most subtle poisons. If he had known that he was talking to the police agent's daughter, he might not have talked so freely about himself; but Marie had a way of winning confidence, and by hints that she let fall he was shrewd enough to gather that while she displayed among her miniatures famous revolutionary portraits and the difference in the expression of the two faces. De Fournier could mimic Grébaud and did so often, and at one period of their two eventful histories much to his own advantage; but they were unlike in manner as they were in mind. The one was courtier-like, scrupulously dressed, gay in hat and feather, quick in repartee, frank of speech, open handed, fearless in quarrel, and generous to both friend and foe. The other was saturnine, crafty, an intriguer, a treacherous friend and a cruel enemy; and under an affected passion for the welfare of his country nursed an overweening and selfish ambition. The two men were alike, however, in a spirit of personal pride.

If Grébaud chafed against the social distinction of de Fournier, he was proud of his own skill in rising above his station, and plumed himself upon a political power that was daily increasing. If he had a redeeming quality—and no man is without some suggestion of his divine origin—it was his love for Mathilde. It was a genuine passion. Whatever her father had been in his love for Mathilde was as sincere as that of the brave and gallant de Fournier.

De Fournier and Grébaud had both been in America at the same time, though in different places and on opposite missions. The Count had served on the staff of Lafayette, young and ardent like himself, but, as it turned out, more faithfully attached to monarchical institutions, for de Fournier had resigned his place after his first important victory, disaffected with Lafayette's democratic aspirations for France, and urged to return by the Duke de Louvet, who advised him that the place for every true Frenchman was by the side of the King, who would soon have plenty of enemies to fight near home without polar across the Atlantic to find them.

The death of the young Count's father had provided him with further and more public reasons for returning home, and Mathilde was an attraction that he might not reckon so long as duty seemed to keep him from her.

Citizen Grébaud had followed Lafayette to the very frontiers, and had been with him in the study of liberty at its fountain-head; and he had returned to Paris at a time that was ripe for mischief, both as to the interests of Paris and the Château de Louvet. After sundry adventures, Mathilde's civilian admirer had returned with the General when that gallant soldier brought home the sword with which he claimed he had conquered England in America to the service of freedom in France. It was his misconception of the difference between the conditions under which the young Republic had sought emancipation from kingly control and those of the ancient monarchy of France that gave a fatally serious direction to his influence in the French Revolution. But this is another story, and we are engaged with the history of Paris when the Bastille had newly fallen before the trumpet blasts of liberty and in the estimation of the author) the pamphlets of the Citizen Grébaud, who was no less vain of his pen than his sword, had been translated into French for private circulation several Boston tracts on the liberty of nations, the rights of man, and other subjects that agitated the minds of men in his own country, still suffering from the influence of a despotism as cruel to the luxury of the aristocracy as the French Revolution. 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## OUR OMNIBUS.

## PIPER PAN.

The "diapason normal" is still much discussed, and from all I hear it is evident that a considerable time must elapse before its use can become general. The expense of altering many of the instruments will be enormous; while some of the wind instruments, flutes, oboes, clarinets, and bassoons, now in use could not in any way be adapted to the French pitch for orchestral performances. Still, I think that now the desired alteration has once more secured attention, and the reform has been accepted by several leading musical societies, it is sure to be firmly established eventually; the sooner, the better.

At the National Eisteddfod of Wales, which was held at Llanelli last week, Mr. Ben Davies received the musical degree. The "chair" prize, a handsome carved oak chair and 420, was won by Mr. J. P. Williams, the competition being an ode on "Happiness," not to exceed 600 lines in length. 44 was bestowed as prize upon Madame Thomas for the best rendering of the soprano air, "Ernan, O Come and Fly with Me," and the magnificent sum of £50 was awarded for the best oil painting to an anonymous artist who sent in his work under the "nom de plume" of "Head and Heart."

Sir Joseph Barnby has waxed enthusiastic over the Welsh choir singing, especially the male choir. He says that he has never heard such excellent singing abroad or anywhere as he has just heard at the Eisteddfod. This is indeed high praise, coming as it does from the conductor of the most perfectly trained choir in London.

The Municipality of Paris, with the laudable aim of encouraging the talent, has invited French musicians of every class to take part in an open competition for a musical work, either a symphony or an opera, manuscripts of which must be lodged at the Hotel de Ville, in the Bureau of Fine Arts, before March 15.

There have been a good many people negotiating for the engagement of Mr. Jeanne Donato, the popular Greta in Humperdinck's charming opera. Sir Augustus Harris is, however, the fortunate manager who has secured the talented young artist's services; it is said for the part of Cinderella in the Drury Lane pantomime. If the latter statement be true, I imagine that some good vocal music will be introduced for the display of Mlle. Donato's finished singing.

The recently published attack upon the musical critics made in the Italian papers by Signor Mascagni, the composer of "Cavalleria Rusticana," has caused general disgust. He does not appear to be an amiable young man. After being fêted and treated with the greatest cordiality when he visited London, it is said that he never returned to his own country than he abused his kindly entertainers. Thank goodness, Mascagni is an unhappy exception to the large number of foreign musicians to whom English hospitality is extended every year.

Amongst the many performances arranged to take place in connection with the Purcell celebrations in November, not the least interesting will be a representation of the great composer's opera, "Dido and Eneas," which will be given by the students of the Royal College of Music, under the direction of Mr. Richard Temple, who has already superintended several rehearsals of the work.

I am pleased to learn that Mr. Alfred Gibson, of Monday Pop fame, has been appointed a professor of the violin at the Royal Academy of Music. Poor Mr. Carrodus had been offered, and accepted, a similar post a short time before his sudden and fatal illness.

Madame Melba sails next month for America, where she will take part in the Worcester (Mass.) Festival. She commences a two months' tour on Oct. 7 at Montreal, after which she will join Messrs. Abbey and Gran's opera company in New York. The accomplished Australian prima donna is now enjoying the beauties of the Thames at Marlow, where she has taken a house for the summer.

Signor Seppilli has been offered the post of conductor to the Carl Rosa Opera Company, as he has been compelled to decline the offer, as he was previously engaged for Messrs. Abbey and Gran's season in America.

M. Jean de Reszke has, happily, now quite recovered from his severe indisposition, and is enjoying his annual holiday at Mont-Dore. I am told that he journeyed thither from Poland on a bicycle, and that his brother Edward accompanied him, mounted also on one of the noiseless vehicles.

It is said that Signor de Lucia, the Covent Garden tenor, has composed a three-act opera entitled "O Bella Napoli." Whether Sir Augustus Harris will produce it at the opera next year, or at the new theatre, is at present uncertain.

Mr. Middleton, who was for more than 20 years librarian to the Royal Italian Opera, has now relinquished the post, which is an important one, necessitating great care and musical knowledge.

The clever young violinist, Mons. Achille Rivarde, has been engaged for 50 concerts in America during the autumn and winter. The "entrepreneur" who has engaged Mons. Rivarde is Mr. Johnson, who successfully introduced Mons. Tsayas to America.

The first of the Rubinstein quinquennial competitions will take place in Berlin on Aug. 20 for the best pianoforte concerto, to be publicly performed by the composer of the work. The great pianist, by his will, left money, the interest of which is to accumulate for five years to form a prize for the successful competitor.

## BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

Appropos of our notelet on curious nesting sites selected by birds, a correspondent at Fulham has favoured me with the following: "When taking refreshment with a friend in the Beaufort House, North End-road, a hen walked into the bar where we were, and proceeded to sit on a chair. The waiter, knowing her meaning, went up to the fireplace and removed the guard, and, calling her by name (Betty), she made her way under the grate and laid an egg. This same thing occurs every day, and always at the same time, between 11 and 12 o'clock. Considering the fact that the fowls have a large plot of ground to run, where many secluded spots might be found for a nest, it is curious that this bird should come into so public a place to lay her eggs."

A friend of mine who has just returned from spending a holiday in the north of Scotland has related to me an experience with a seagull, somewhat similar to that of our correspondent with a hedge-pewee, whose account of it was given in our last issue. While gathering mushrooms on a piece of waste ground at Thurso, when, as he picked them, he placed in a handkerchief to carry home, the bird circled round him and flew at him several times, almost hitting his face with her wings, and all the while uttering loud plaintive cries. No doubt, the gull had heard of his young ones close at hand, which she thought my friend had robbed her of, and by

her behaviour was endeavouring as best she could to prevent him from taking them away.

Another almost similar instance of maternal devotion in the house-sparrow has been given me by a gentleman connected with a large business house at Islington, but the poor mother in this case was not rewarded by saving her children. While in the engine-room of the establishment my informant tells me that a young sparrow came in at the window, which he picked up to put outside. Immediately the old bird flew at his face; he then released the little one, which, unfortunately, crept behind a large boiler, where it was instantly killed by the intense heat. At that moment another young sparrow dived in at the window and settled on the strap of the electric light engine, which was in rapid motion. Needless to say, in less than a second the bird was carried round the wheel and smashed. The poor desolate mother was heard chirping for her lost babies a long while afterwards.

I am obliged to Mr. Walter Warwick, of Chilton-street, for the following account of an instance of mutual affection between a cat and dog: "The cat is a Tom, five years old. His owner lately took home a black and tan pup about five weeks old. So soon as Mr. Tom saw the pup he evidently took a great fancy to it, and after watching it as cats do their own young, he went in search of it, and found it, some food, and afterwards cooed it to sleep with his paws round its neck. This the cat has continued to do ever since, and the pup fully reciprocates the affection shown to it. Tom also accompanies the pup on its rambles, and woe betide any other cat or dog which approaches too near on these occasions."

Mr. Warwick also writes me of an instance of the friendliness of cats with young chickens. He says: "On reading your notelet in the issue of 'The People' of the 28th ult. on the peculiarities of cats, it brought to my mind my own observations during a recent stay in Bucks, which fully bear out your remarks as to the friendliness of cats to young chickens and ducklings, just hatched, were to be seen, and, somewhat to my surprise, I noticed two full-grown cats moving about among them, and a kitten actually playing with them."

Another lion tamer has had a narrow escape from being killed. When about to leave the lion's cage after a performance at Bridge of Allan, Stirling, the beast sprang at him and seized him by the shoulder. He fired his pistol in the animal's face, which caused it to retreat, but only for a moment, for on the man again attempting to get out of the cage he was attacked a second time. The keeper then rushed to the rescue with a hot iron, with which they managed to get the lion off the door. He was found to be not much hurt. The spectators, of course, were horrified, and many of them hurriedly left the building. The same lion some time ago attacked and overpowered a tamer, who died from the injuries he received.

The additions to the Zoological Society's Menagerie during the week ending Aug. 6 were more numerous than usual, and include a Rhesus monkey, a black-backed jackal, two Mandarin ducks, two Chiallins, three Australian wild ducks, three Gadwall, a pintail, seven summer ducks, two Robben Island snakes, a Macaque monkey, three slow loris, a nightjar, a Geoffroy's marmoset, two scoty pheasants, a chameleon, a brown cat, a green monkey, six ring-tailed coatis, a De Filippi's meadow-lark, a Barbary ape, a larger hill-mynah, and a blossom-headed parakeet.

The coats belong to the racoon family, but in appearance they do not much resemble the common racoon. They have a long body covered with brownish coloured hair, short legs, long snout, and long tail which is ringed with black hairs. Their home is in Central and South America. They are tree-loving animals, and go about in troops. Their food consists of fruit, eggs, reptiles, birds, and insects. The six individuals in the Zoo comprise the father and mother and four young ones. The nightjar, we understand, was captured in Regent-street while catching insects at one of the electric lights. The bird was probably passing over London, and was attracted by the numerous insects which may always be seen flitting round the lamps.

## THE ACTOR.

As Mr. Edwin deserved credit for his pluck in producing "Orong H" at the end of July, so Mr. Charles Wyndham and Miss Cissy Graham deserve the like credit for starting "All Abroad" at the Criterion in the first week of August. In so doing they set at naught all the conventions, but they do well, nevertheless. It is high time that the old superstition about productions in August should be broken down. It is a superstition founded on a fallacy.

Granted that a large number of people—mainly people of "fashion"—leave London in August, do they not leave five millions or so behind? And, moreover, are not those five millions reinforced by a large number of visitors from America and the provinces? It may suit a few actor-managers to go touring in the autumn, but I often wonder why their theatres are not occupied by special autumn "shows." The sea, I feel sure, would pay. The Criterion is never closed at this time of the year, and it always has excellent audiences.

Another courageous manager is Mr. Wilfrid Clarke, who will re-open the Strand on the 19th. Then, in the early days of September, there will be an almost universal re-opening, starting on the 2nd with Mr. Willard at the Garrick. I gather that in "Alabama" Mr. Willard has secured a sort of idyllic somewhat in the vein of "The Love Story"—that is to say, relying upon the interest of character and quiet action rather than upon any freshness of plot and incident. The full cast was given in the "Globe" on Thursday.

I should say that the new play at the Adelphi would not, after all, be called "Madeleine," or, the Swordsman's Daughter." The title strikes me as not at all what the Adelphi's patrons "cotton to." "The Swordsman's Daughter," alone, would be better. There is a good deal in a name; Juliet was not a particularly wise young person, or she would not have made that rather idiotic suggestion of hers. Surely Messrs. Brandon Thomas and Clement Scott, with all their experience, can think of something more taking.

By the way, I saw somewhere that Mr. Clement Scott had undertaken to touch up Sardou's "Americans Abroad" for Mr. Bourcier, at the Royalty. He is also associated, by rumour, with Sir Augustus Harris in the adaptation of "Demise" for Miss Nethercole. Some of these things, however, dramatic critics should not engage in the production of plays; but I can see no harm in it, if the thing is done openly and above-board. The influence of the critic, as critic, may be discounted by these enterprises, but that is nobody's business but his.

The personnel of the cast of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Lyceum, is being doled out to the public—no doubt, by accident—name by name. First, we are told that Mr. Coghlan

was to be Mercutio; then that Miss Drummond was to be the Nurse; then that Mr. Nutcombe Gough was to be the Friar; and now we learn that at Mrs. Edward Baker is to be the Lady Capulet. Will there be no room in the cast for Mr. Forbes Robertson's brother, Mr. Norman, who has been absent so long from the London stage, but is now in England?

I ran down to Richmond last week to see Mr. Courtenay Thorpe in his adaptation of Miss Helen Mathers' "Story of a Sin." I have been much interested by the accounts of his successes in America, first with Miss Rosina Vokra in a series of light roles, and more recently as a performer in "A Doll's House" and "Ghosts." In "The Story of a Sin" he plays the rôle of a man who commits a murder while in a condition of somnambulism. His inebriated suggests that of Sir Henry Irving in "The Bells" and elsewhere. He strikes me as unformed, but full of intelligence.

May I suggest to Miss Jessie Loftus that she might now give us a few new imitations? To that end I would propose the withdrawal of her Ad a Reban, Sadie Jerome, and Hayden Coffin, which seem to me ineffective when compared with her Letty Lind, Florence St. John, and Yvette Guilbert, which are admirable. Of her Eugene Stratton, I confess, I am tired. Pray let us have something fresh, Miss Loftus.

## OLD IZAAK.

Thanks to the recent rains, the rivers are for the most part in capital condition, and the angler ought now to secure sport. A large number of fishermen were out on the bank holiday, many of whom were fortunate enough to secure fish by selecting quiet bays away from the track of the ordinary holiday-makers.

The tidal water of the Thames is yielding some good fish, and at Teddington Mr. M. Cox, on one of McBride's punts, took five fish in the course of a day's fishing, one of them scaling 7½ lb. Roach and dace have afforded capital sport at Trichemham and Richmond, and at the latter place a number of jack have been taken.

Excellent takes have been had at Kingston, where Mr. Birmingham (fishing with John Johnson) had 70 lb. of fine bream in a day, the two largest weighing 13½ lb. together. Mr. Turner, with the same fisherman, has had some heavy takes of bream and a number of good roach, one of which scaled 1½ lb. Messrs. Wilson, Ross, Evans, Marsden, and Gough, fishing on the same river, took a good haul of roach, perch, dace, chub, and bream, the largest bream (taken by Mr. Gough) weighing 5½ lb. Good reports also reach me from Sunbury and Hampton Court, and at Walton some excellent takes have been had of bream and roach, two of the roach taken there by Mr. Chambers scaling 2½ lb. together.

The Lea is still yielding fair sport, and capital roach and dace are reported from several of the leading stations. A lad fishing with a very primitive rod and fine gut line, is stated to have landed a 4½ lb. trout on Monday at the Rye House, a feat of which the youthful angler may well be proud. The river is now in excellent order, and will no doubt be well patronised in consequence.

The Welsh Harp water has been largely fished during the week, and the bream have been feeding well. Mr. White has been particularly successful, 80 lb. of bream falling to his rod, and other capital baskets have been made. A jack of 7½ lb. and a tench of 3½ lb. have also come to bank.

Fair sport has been had in the Pulborough and Amberley district, and near Arundel several fine bass have come to grief. Of these, Mr. R. H. Stone, of High-street, Arundel, took two, the largest scaling between 8 lb. and 9 lb., and the other between 5 lb. and 6 lb. One caught near Ford weighed close on 9 lb., and others of smaller weight have been taken in the locality.

All anglers will be sorry to hear that Mr. John Kelly (late vice-president of the Central Association) died at Waltham Abbey on Monday last, after a long and painful illness. Mr. Kelly was considered the champion carp fisher, and the well-known jubilee case of carp, taken by him with rod and line from one of the Chesham Reservoirs, is without doubt among the finest of its kind in the country. Mr. Kelly, who was a quiet, unobtrusive, and memory long respected by many followers of the gentle art.

Mr. Wade informs me that on and after next Monday the anglers' tickets issued by the South-Eastern Railway Company will be available for three days, including the day of issue and return, and may be had on any day of the week, but the privilege only applies to the members of the association's cards, and does not touch the sea fishing quarters. The new arrangement will be greatly appreciated by anglers, and doubtless induce them to visit more frequently some of the capital waters in the neighbourhood of the line.

Dr. F. W. Spurgin (president) presided at the meeting of the Athenæum Angling Society, held last week, when some interesting fishing experiences were related by several of the members. Mr. Percy Spurgin has now become its hon. secretary, and promises to work up this capital society. Dr. Spurgin, Mr. T. Crumpley, Mr. George Austin, Mr. W. Strannack, and others have promised to read papers before the society at intervals, which it is hoped will be as productive of useful results as others previously given.

The time is at hand for the annual collection among the clubs and anglers for the General Rivers' Re-stocking and Preservation Fund, which it is hoped will be liberally responded to. A balance-sheet and appeal will shortly be circulated, when, I trust, secretaries and others will do everything possible to secure the success desired.

A fine salmon, weighing 16½ lb., was unexpectedly taken on the Tavy at Tavistock last week, the angler fishing for perch with a small fly on a very fine drawn gut cast. The fish was played for a considerable time, but broke away, swimming off with a large gaff sticking in him. It was followed up, and succumbed after a three hours' struggle in all. Several smaller fish were taken with a similar fly by another fisherman on the same occasion.

The annual dinner of the Good Intents' comes off at the Rye House Hotel on Monday, Aug. 19. Mr. J. Williams will preside, and a goodly company is sure to assemble.

## GENERAL CHATTER.

It is rumoured that some of the gentlemen who have just entered the House of Commons for the first time already feel that prosperity has its bitter, quite as much as adversity. They are said to be inundated with petitions from supporters in their several constituencies, begging for this, that, and the other. Sometimes it is a minor departmental appointment that would exactly suit our Johnny. Mr. May, perhaps, has been asked to resign his military pension for that engaging prodigy. Then, there is the parish pump that badly requires

renovating, while the local cricket, football, athletic, and all other clubs look to our member for handsome subscriptions. It is also expected of him that he shall be lavish in his expenditures; that is the very least he can do to prove his gratitude for being placed in a position to sacrifice the chief part of his leisure for the benefit of the community at large.

Some day, perhaps, the Statute Book may include an enactment rendering it a punishable offence for a constituent to solicit any favour from his Parliamentary representative. That would, at all events, diminish this form of electoral corruption to some extent, while neither party would suffer preponderating injury. Of course, if an M.P. felt moved to be generous to his constituents, he would be as much at liberty to promulgate to give rise to these inquiries as to promulgate to give rise to these inquiries as to promulgate to give rise to these inquiries.

With real regret I see that the burning question of rebuilding New Bridge is again relegated to the Greek Kalends, or, at least, to the Surrey County Council proposals to confer on the matter with the Middlesex County Council, and when this talk-talk comes to an end the pair will have another palaver with the London County Council about ways and means. No one disputes for a second that the present bridge is too narrow and too steep to accommodate the great volume of traffic, both vehicular and pedestrian, which crosses the Thames. Nor is there any question about the practicability of constructing a substitute of proper width and moderate gradient. The money difficulty is the only one, and it does seem odd that this should form an insuperable obstacle to such richly endowed bodies as the two county councils in question.

The feminine craze for balloon sleeves and cart-wheel hats shows no sign of dying out. Both of these ugly excrescences are assuming larger and larger dimensions. "They are so pretty, you know," says lovely woman when expostulated with. That is always the gentle sex's way; when the fashion was for balloon skirts the same reason was assigned, and now, when the craze for cart-wheel hats comes into vogue, Nor do I doubt that if the leaders of fashion took to wearing nose rings their followers would about with one voice, "How sweetly pretty!"

Some years ago a scheme was on foot for uniting Great Britain to Ireland by a broad gauge railway across the narrowest part of the Irish Channel. It was further projected to claim from the sea a good stretch of land on the southern side of this connecting link, where the water is comparatively shallow. Engineering experts affirm that it could be done, but they admitted that the cost would be considerable. But it would be well worth England's while to spend a big sum on the undertaking, which would provide good feeling between the two peoples. "That, however, still looks to be somewhat doubtful."

Even to confirmed smokers the smoke given off from the end of a smouldering cigar or the bowl of a pipe is offensive. Hard, indeed, then is the case of feminine passengers in trams, who are treated to the smoke of a cigar or a cigarette. Quick extinction is quite easy in both cases; it can be done in a couple of seconds. But sooner than take this small amount of trouble some fellows who, I doubt, consider themselves gentlemen, prefer to sicken any ladies who have the misfortune to be travelling in their caddish company.

A maltreated wife down in Lancashire lately applied for a separation order and maintenance, decided that she had made out her case, and then the question of the husband's means arose. He, of course, at once put on what Paddy calls the poor face and loudly protested that his earnings were barely sufficient to keep body and soul together. "How much does he give you for housekeeping," asked the magistrate of the ill-used wife. "Very little," she replied; "sometimes a shilling, sometimes eightpence a day." "You lie," bellowed her mate; "three or four shillings, you mean." The stipendiary magistrate of W.V. had to remark that he was making quite a week to allow so much as that, you can well afford to pay £1 a week to your wife, and that is the order of the court. The report says that the wife-bater looked completely stupefied by being tripped up so neatly.

Small-pox has, it appears, suddenly swooped down upon London, and, as might have been safely predicted, the worst ravages are in those East-end areas where the local authorities refuse to enforce the Vaccination Act. It is really going too far with local government to place in such unworthy hands a matter of the very first consequence to the health of the whole community. Small-pox, when afforded asylum and harborage, one of the most dangerous of the pestiferous localities; once firmly established at any spot, it rapidly spreads, far and wide. It is a serious question, therefore, whether the responsibility for enforcing the Act should not be transferred to the State.

Some railways already issue monthly season tickets, and I believe, find their advantage in doing so. But there are multitudes of families who cannot afford a longer stay in the country during the summer than a fortnight, and these tickets are of no profit, therefore, to those of their members who have to run backwards and forwards daily for business purposes. It would be a sweet boon to them if fortnightly tickets were issued, and I am sure that any railway which tried the experiment would gain rather than lose. There is nothing like popularity as a shoeing horn for profit.

If any reader feels the necessity, as most hard workers do at times, of recuperating both body and mind by passing two or three days amid country quiet, he cannot do better than have a look in at Old Woking. Although the long straggling village is only about 1½ miles from the railway station—it is there that New Woking has come into existence—you might be hundreds of miles from London, so perfect is the tranquillity. The surroundings are, too, eminently salubrious, while, if you put up at that excellent hostelry, the White Hart, you can fish for roach and perch in the Wey at the bottom of the lawn, or go for a paddle to the ruins of Newark Abbey and other places of interest. The hotel, too, is a first-class, quite moderate and the fare first-class.

## MADAME.

Cloth, tweed, and serge costumes are appearing this season with some very pretty styles of trimming, a refreshing departure from the conventional rows of braid or machine stitching. Not the least of these is the new means of fashion, for we are still wearing braid-trimmed costumes and tailor-made gowns simply finished with machine stitching, but the new styles of trimming are growing in favour, and when carefully carried out have a decidedly good effect. For the renewal of an old skirt, I should recommend rows of braid in preference to the more fanciful style of trimming.

One of the fashionable new trimmings that looks uncommonly well on black serge or dark blue cloth is to have a band of white or

cream-coloured cloth outlining the skirt hem and edging the collar, and open fronts of the coat. This has a very brightening-up effect on a dark costume, and does not in the least interfere with the wearing of any colour that may be chosen for hat, bonnet, or vest. The creamy-tinted cloth has, perhaps, a better effect than a dead white—it is softer looking, and more generally becoming.

A variation of this new style of trimming, that may be used with specially good effect on smooth-surfaced cloth, is to have straps of pale-tinted cloth mounted on velvet or velveteen. It is applied in various ways on the costume. These straps look very well placed slantwise round the foot of the skirt, the same design being carried out on the revers, collar, and cuffs of the open-fronted coat. The velvet ought to be of a darker shade than the cloth. Headgear and vest should, of course, be in touch with the colouring on the gown. I am glad to say that the hideous discords in colouring that we have been wearing are rapidly losing favour.

The present cut of coat and skirt costumes I think a great improvement on those of last year. They have a smart, trim appearance that one felt was sometimes wanting in the larger body of coat. It goes without saying that the skirt of a walking-costume, whether it is to be worn with coat or cape, must be cut to keep well clear of the ground. You will say I have said this before, but it is just one of those things that need to be repeated over and over again. Many people seem to think it is stylish to have their walking gowns long enough to just touch the ground.

A very simply made but decidedly fashionable costume of black serge, with rather a coarse rib running through it, had a specially nice cut of skirt. It was wide round the foot, without being exaggerated, and was just the correct width for a band of creamy white cloth, about two inches wide, went round the hem; the coat, built in the new short shape had the basque full at the back, straight open fronts, turn-down collar, and pretty pointed revers. The wide-topped sleeves were pleated into the armholes; the fronts, collar, and revers were trimmed with a band of the creamy white cloth, rather narrower than that on the skirt; the same trimming was arranged on the cuffs in a pretty curve.

A pretty fashion, and one that appears to be growing in favour, is to dress bridesmaids after some old picture. This was charmingly carried out at a recent fashionable wedding, the picture chosen being Romney's portrait of Lady Edward, with frilled sleeves, and shawls of cherry-coloured ribbon. The bouquets were composed of sweet peas to match the colour of the ribbon, mixed with white sweet pea. Large hats of drawn muslin, trimmed with cherry-coloured ribbon, went well with the gowns.

Two or three pretty blouses ought to form part of the holiday outfit. There are few places or even quiet little country towns where one cannot buy a few yards of some pretty pattern muslin and plain white muslin. I throw this out as a hint to those of my readers who may not have provided themselves with a sufficient variety of blouses for the various social evening gatherings that are sure to arise during the holiday season, in which requires to do clean toilettes. With a few yards of muslin, lace, and ribbon, aided by a good flat pattern, all of which can easily be obtained wherever you are, you can turn out in a few hours for a trifling cost a smart evening blouse.

In one of my late ramblings after fashions I met with a blouse that I think would just answer this purpose, and at the same time be very easy to make. It was of white muslin, covered with tiny raised spots of pale blue. Nothing could have been simpler than the make. The muslin was arranged in soft folds back and front over an easy-fitting lining; the wide sleeve puffs were lined with stiff muslin to enable them to stand out properly; they were gathered at the elbows into long plain under sleeves of plain white muslin; a deep gathered frill of the plain muslin, edged with narrow lace, went over each shoulder; the neck-band and sash were of soft blue silk. This simple little blouse would make a charming evening bodice to wear with a black skirt.

Hats and bonnets for seaside and country wear are very pretty. For wearing in the morning the sailor shape in various varieties is perhaps the favourite. Some of these are rather elaborately trimmed with big bows of ribbon and upright wings. For the afternoon more dainty hats appear—low-crowned, wide-brimmed shapes, trimmed plentifully with lace and flowers. Then for travelling there are some charming shapes of dark-coloured felt, trimmed either with a plain band or a big bow of ribbon, with a quill stuck through it.

## MR. WHEELER.

I am afraid that tourists have had a very good innings of grumbling during bank holiday time. I don't blame them. Jap. Pluv. seemed bent on having a high old roller to celebrate the occasion, and if the result is not a wholesale shrinkage of cycling suits, likewise several bad colds, I shall be very much surprised. To be caught in the rain in the midst of the tremendous showers of last week-end and Monday was not at all a pleasant experience, as I can personally testify. In taking a run down Kent way I had the misfortune to be caught in a most awful hail and rain storm of about half an hour's duration. There wasn't a decent tree in sight, nor yet a wall or a hedge to take refuge under. After a few minutes' waiting, however, I espied a holly tree, under which I hastened with my muddy bicycle. I had just sufficient room to crouch, for the tree was no giant specimen. After about half an hour the rain and hail were good enough to display a little more tranquillity, and I ventured forth to the nearest railway station. Ad 16 coming from the station, I noticed a notice (No. 1) Always ride in uncertain weather with a waterproof cape on your handle-bar. (No. 2) Never stop about in damp clothes if you want to keep your feet out of the hot water, to avoid having a mustard plaster on your chest, or to refrain from rubbing a tallow candle on your nose.

The great losses that have occurred in tyre circles during the past year do not appear to deter investors from plunging wildly into speculations of the same description. A new tyre syndicate, whose specialty has not had the ghost of a decent practical trial, however good the invention may be, has been sending out information to the cycling press that more than double the capital asked for—a stiff figure—had been subscribed, within a couple of days, during the issuing of the prospectus. How people can be got to do this is more than I can understand. Here have tyre companies been going to the wall almost by the dozen, the losses being enormous, and yet a new thing, practically untried, accompanied by a reiteration of exactly the kind of language used in the various prospectuses of the companies that have been smashed up, brings in double the amount required, cheerfully stumped up, too! Well, well, But, then, what does Carlyle say?

The rim controversy still runs on. I remember when wood was suggested as a substitute for steel in British-made cycles a howl of indignation went up from the trade, the cycling journals, and, in some cases, uninterested persons, who could not understand how on earth wood could stand the necessary

strain, and all this in the face of evidence from America that the wood rim was all right. However, the American and English climates happen to be rather different in general behaviour, and what would stand in the former might melt away like frost before a genial sun in the latter country. This has been proved as far as the wood rim is concerned. I must confess to feeling surprised, in spite of the aforementioned criticisms from the press and trade, at seeing so many wood rims in use during the present season. I have gone to the trouble of inquiring how those rims have satisfied their possessors, and I must say the general verdict has been a favourable one. Some riders, however, seemed to think that wet weather is not at all suitable to the general health of the wood rim; it is liable to consumption of the "innards." I have seen a very bad case of this myself. Once the damp gets a hold on the inside, "fare you well."

In the case heard at the Guildhall last week, when a dealer named John Roche was charged with driving while suffering from the effects of a few hours' worship of Bacchus, into a cyclist named Baker, thereby causing much bodily harm, and making scrap iron of the cycle. Mr. Ald. Truscott passed some remarks which should act like a soothing balm on many cyclists who know what they have suffered at the hands, and traps, of the average street or road hog. The alderman declared that it was the worst case he had ever dealt with in his long experience, and had not the defendant compensated Baker to the tune of £20 he would have committed him for trial. It appears that Mr. Roche has a little penchant for running down cyclists, this being the second occasion of his being brought to book for the offence, and only goodness knows how often he has tried on the same game on himself. Mr. Roche, the cyclist, had had his eye nearly gouged out, besides other injuries, as well as his machine being wrecked. I consider £20 but a poor compensation. However, it is comforting to know that Mr. Roche will have ample time to realise the error of his way during the next month, as her Majesty has made arrangements to keep him under her care for that period. And a good job, too!

The bad weather, and the inconvenience arising from the distance of the Northern Cyclists' Camp from town, did not have the effect of making the Scarborough meet the glorious success its promoters would have desired; nevertheless, it has proved a most genial gathering. "Fixed up." Most of the important clubs were represented. The decorations were tasteful and effective, if there was not, perhaps, a touch of melancholy in the manner in which the flags drooped under the gentle pressure of that arch-enemy to outdoor amusements, Jupiter Pluvius. Not the least amongst the items of an elaborate programme was a fancy dress parade, in which 200 cyclists invaded Scarborough, attired in various amusing, and otherwise, costumes. They seemed to enjoy it very much. The sports on Monday were said to be the best ever held under similar circumstances. At the time of writing the weather has cleared up, and hopes are entertained of kinder treatment from the weather clerk on the camp break-up.

The Finchley assault case has resulted in Constable Eaton being fined 1s., and that energetic officer has also been treated to a little holiday, the Home Secretary having, I am informed, suspended him from duty. The case will be carried into a higher court, and if the decision of the Highgate magistrates is upheld the police will require to be more careful in future as to the means they adopt to secure a few minutes' confidential chat with any cyclist whom they consider worthy of such attention. That many cyclists are "scooters" richly deserve to be caught and punished, I freely admit, yet there can be no doubt that the average constable is a man who acts quite judiciously in his efforts to secure a delinquent, who may or may not be at fault. The magistrate who last autumn advised the police to thrust a stick between the spokes of a cycle to bring it to a standstill is a fair specimen of the manner in which the current value of a cyclist's life is calculated by those who regard the pastime as a curse to civilisation. Which it isn't.

## OUTRAGED BY SOLDIERS.

Private Michael Cagney, of the South Wales Borderers, was remanded at Farnham on a charge of assaulting Lennie Constance, an alleged domestic servant, employed at Southsea. The girl, who is in a very critical condition, was found on the road-side, practically naked, having been brutally ill-treated by soldiers on Portsmouth Hill.

The arrangements for the great Unionist reception at the Queen's Hall, James-street, Westminster, on Wednesday, to celebrate the recent party triumphs, are now all but complete. Nearly 3,000 invitations have been issued.

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### "UNITED" IRELAND.

If any further proof were wanted of the wisdom of the British electorate in giving the final blow to the policy of Irish Home Rule it would be supplied by the spectacle which the Nationalists are now presenting to an amused public. Mr. Justin McCarthy, that

As Parnell aptly called him, who is the nominal chief of the Anti-Parnellites, is at loggerheads with the ingenuities Tim Healy over the damaging revelations about the traffic in Irish Parliamentary seats which Tim revealed some time ago at Omagh. Mr. McCarthy has issued a manifesto—there is an Irish manifesto issued at least once a fortnight on an average—condemning Tim Healy and exhorting the members of the party to

unity. Tim, as might be expected, has lost no time in issuing a counterblast, in the course of which he taunts Mr. McCarthy with having failed to do what he, Timothy, has challenged him to do, that is to say, to make public the letters which passed between members of the Anti-Parnellite party and the Radical whips with reference to the little arrangement about those Irish seats, which arrangement was made without the knowledge of the constituents who were to be

transferred from one political party to another. Will Mr. McCarthy produce the correspondence, or will he not? If he is willing to do so now it is a pity he should not have done so before. If he is not willing, the public will, of course, draw their own conclusions. One thing is clear—that there will be "wigs on the green" when the Anti-Pernalties meet in Committee-room Fifteen next Tuesday. We may then expect to see a

Fair in commemoration of the liberation of the party from the yoke of their alliance with the English Radicals. Well, Parnell was right, after all, when he warned them that they would be the servants of the English Radicals and get no reward for their services, and that they would fall away into the incurable Irish vices of discord and factional fighting. It is a matter for hearty satisfaction that the English electorate should have

so bestirred themselves at the polls as to render the Government absolutely independent of the Irish vote. Englishmen, both within and without Parliament, can enjoy the spectacle which the once united forces of the Nationalists are good enough to offer for their gratification. They will perceive in it the conclusive evidence of the unfitness of these Irish politicians to be trusted with the responsibility of controlling the affairs of the country under the most limited system

of Hom Rule. They will see that the unity which once prevailed among them was merely the artificial and temporary result of the influence of one strong man—that Irish leaders of English descent whose character was a compound of all the qualities which Irishmen do not possess, and who ruled them as no Irishman but himself could ever have done. That factitious unity disappeared, as it was bound to disappear, when the strong con-

now we see in its place nothing but the sordid squabbles of a gang of self-seeking place-hunters. Irish politics have, indeed, fallen upon evil days, and the Irish people are humiliated and degraded by the men they have chosen to represent them. But the humiliation will not have been in vain if it helps to bring the Irish nation to see through the pretensions of the men who seek to govern their country when they cannot govern them-

**THE MASSACRE OF MISSIONARIES**

The whole civilised world has been roused to indignation by the news of the terrible massacre of the English missionaries at Whangpi by the bloodthirsty and fanatical Chinese. The fact that all the victims were British subjects, and that, with one exception, they were women or children, has

insist upon ample satisfaction at the hands of the Chinese Government, satisfaction which must take the double form of substantial demnities to the relatives of the victims and the unsparring execution of every person found guilty of complicity in the attack upon the mission station. It is well for British interests and for the safety of foreigners in China that this lamentable affair did not happen while the Radical Government was

traditions of Radical diplomacy would, in that case, have encouraged the Government of Peking to believe that England would not insist upon the utmost reparation that China can make for the shedding of British blood. Fortunately, however, it is with Lord Salisbury that the Celestials have had to deal. Short and sharp, without an hour's unnecessary delay, the British terms have been issued to the Chinese. Lord Salisbury has stipu-

[lated for an independent inquiry, to be held







## LAST WEEK'S LAW AND POLICE.

**UNUSUAL CASE.**—Before Mr. Justice Lawrence in the Queen's Bench Division the case of Billington v. Osborne was heard. The plaintiff, a chemist carrying on business at Cheetham Hill, Manchester, sought to recover £200 from the defendant, James Osborne, cab proprietor, living at the same place. The plaintiff's housemaid, Rachel Price, was the witness. She stated, under oath, that the defendant, in consideration of the plaintiff not taking action against Osborne in the matter of an agreement drawn up whereby the defendant was to pay the plaintiff £200, to be invested for the woman, and in the event of a child being born the defendant was to pay her £200 for 20 years. Counting the defendant contended that there could be no consideration, as the plaintiff had no cause of action unless he could prove loss of service, which he had not done up to the present. The plaintiff, however, stated that the girl had been ill on several occasions since, and she herself, in giving judgment, said that at the present time the plaintiff had no cause of action, but that did not say that he must have it at a future period, and he must therefore give judgment for the defendant with costs.

**DISPUTE BETWEEN CYCLES.**—The Chancery Division Mr. Justice Bowen heard the case of the Sainsbury's Engineering Co. Ltd. v. Kent. The plaintiffs are manufacturers of cycles at Birmingham, and the defendant carries on business as cycle-maker at Upper-street, Islington. The action was brought to obtain an injunction restraining the defendant from using the name of Sainsbury's in connection with his business, and from passing off his machines, which the plaintiffs contend, misleads the public into buying what they thought to be plaintiffs' machines, whereas they were the defendants', and it was on account of the confusion which arose between the two names that the action was brought. A mass of evidence was given by agents in various parts of the country as well as by expert witnesses, all tending to show that there was a confusion. His lordship said that the injunction asked for was, on the face of it, to restrain a fraud. The hearing was adjourned.

**PUBLIC-HOUSE DISPUTE.**—Justice Grantham was engaged hearing the case of the Cheaters Breweries Co. Ltd. v. Partington, having reference to the possession of a public-house at Crewe. Counsel for the plaintiffs said the action was to recover possession of the premises. The house was let to Mr. John Foster upon a lease dated December, 1880, and he was to hold as tenant from year to year. The lease had a proviso under which either party might put an end to the tenancy upon giving a quarter's notice. Mr. Foster was dead, and the reversion had been assigned, and the only point in answer to the action was that by reason of that assignment the tenancy was not determined. The defendant's counsel said there was a yearly tenancy terminable at six months, and that the house was let to him by a lease dated December 5 in any year, and he contended that no valid notice had been given, and that Partington was entitled to remain in possession until Dec. 5, 1895. The plaintiffs proposed to come in without taking the trade fixtures, and the custom was that the incoming tenant should pay for the trade fixtures. The plaintiff wanted to turn the defendant out into the streets without paying anything for the fixtures. Counsel for the plaintiff undertook to pay for the trade fixtures but not for any claim for goodwill, and his lordship approved of the arrangement and gave judgment for the plaintiff upon those terms.

**LOSS OF A STEAMER.**—In the Admiralty Court, before Mr. Justice Baines, assisted by Trinity Masters, the owners of the Whitehaven steamer Stanley Force brought an action against the Manchester Ship Canal Co. to recover damages for the loss of their vessel as the result of a collision with the defendant's steamer the *Mersey* on July 5 last. The Stanley Force was so seriously damaged that she rapidly filled and sank shortly afterwards, the captain and four seamen being drowned. Judgment reserved.

## Middlesex County Sessions.

(Before Mr. R. M. Littler, Q.C.)  
**DRUNKENNESS THE CAUSE.**—Dorcas Snell, 62, landlady, who has been in and out of prison since 1874, was brought up for sentence for stealing a basket. Mr. Littler said this was a case where drink was the sole cause of the accused being in her present position. On her promising to go with Mr. Wheatley, the defence counsel, to the St. Giles' Mission, she was bound over to come up for judgment when called upon.

**MARIA LOCKWOOD, 58, landlady, and Eliza Greety, 38, charwoman, were brought up for sentence for obtaining £1 by false pretences.**—Mr. Littler said this was another case of drunkenness. It was the curse of working men. Greety had given her husband's clothes to Lockwood to pawn for drink, and when the husband wanted his clothes Greety got a sovereign from her mistress by a false pretence. As this was the first offence they would be bound over upon their husbands becoming sureties for them.

**A BANK HOLIDAY DRIVE.**—Thomas George Ellwood, 27, cabman, and George Flint, 34, carman, were indicted for wanton driving and causing bodily harm to Gertrude Goody. The case for the prosecution was that Ellwood was the driver of the cab, and Flint and three others were his fares. Ellwood was drunk, and Flint took his place on the dicky, and when driving over Kingston Bridge the horse was whipped, and the cab went on to the kerb, knocking down two ladies and overturning a perambulator. The result of the accident was that the leg of one of the ladies was broken. The defence was that the horse was never whipped, and that it shied at the sound of a bicycle bell. Flint was sentenced to three months' hard labour, Ellwood to four months, and each to pay one-half of prosecutrix's expenses, or an additional one month's imprisonment. Ellwood's license was revoked.

**THE CHAIRMAN DIFFERED.**—John Hamilton surrendered to answer a charge of stealing £41. The allegation was that the prisoner went into the Rising Sun, Twickenham, and had some drink, tendering a sovereign to pay with. Whilst the landlady went to fetch the change it was alleged that he took the sovereign from the counter. When searched £2 11s. was found on him. The prisoner defended himself ably, and said he received £41 from his employer and 11s. from a lodger. This the police had found to be true. Was it likely he should be fool enough to throw away all his life for a paltry sovereign? The jury acquitted the prisoner, and Mr. Littler ordered the police to retain all the money found on him, remarking, "It is the prosecutrix's money."

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**PROSECUTOR CARRIES ON BUSINESS AS HOWARD AND CO., CHISWICK, and he employs a large number of canvassers, who get no salary, and who, on commission, get orders for watches, family Bibles, and other things, mainly from domestic servants. Suspects were accused, and inquiries showed that of 50 orders sent in by the prisoner 43 were fictitious, and instead of his selling them he pawned them, and yet took commission for the supposed sales. In cross-examination, Mr. Leonard said he paid 14s. and 16s. for silver watches, which were sold on the weekly payment system at 43s. and the gold watches, bought for 35s., were sold at 44s. 10s. It was not a custom for canvassers to pawn stock entrusted to them to pay their travelling expenses, although he had one man now in his employ who had done it, and he had discharged another man for the same reason. Nine months' hard labour.**

**HOUSEBREAKERS AT TWELVE.**—Walter George, 12, pleaded not guilty to breaking and entering White Cottage, Marshfield, Edmonton, and stealing therein two watches and a silver chain. Mrs. Gleeson, who lived in the cottage, all looked up at two one afternoon, as she thought, but afterwards discovered she had left the parlour window unlatched. Upon returning at six she found her husband's and son's watches had gone with a chain. A boy named Gudgeon had been seen running across some fields with the watches and chain in his hands. He stopped him and took the watches away from him. The little boy Gudgeon came up crying and said the watches were his father's and brother's, but Gudgeon took them home to his mother, who handed them over to the police. George alleged that young Gleeson took the things and gave them to him. Young Gleeson, aged 8, gave his evidence in an admirable manner, and strongly denied giving George the articles. He declared that when he came home to his mother he found the watches and chain in his hands. He ran after him till Gudgeon caught him. The defence was that young Gleeson really stole the things and gave them to prisoner. He was found guilty of stealing, and was sent to prison pending his removal to a reformatory for three years.

## Lord Mayor's Court.

Before Mr. F. Roxburgh, Assistant Judge, and a Jury.

**CLAIM AGAINST A PUBLISHER.**—Messrs. Waller and Morris, auctioneers and surveyors, Lime-street, E.C., sued Wm. D. Green, formerly landlord of the King's Head, Great Tower-street, for £23 12s. 4d. for commission and expenses on the sale of his house. It was not disputed that the defendant agreed to pay plaintiffs 5 per cent. on the rent of the house (£260), and 24 per cent. for the second year, and £19 10s. was paid into court, but the defendant refused to pay £2 12s. 4d. claimed for expenses (advertisements, postage, and cab hire), and also a guinea charge for an inventory. It was common ground that these services were to be paid if the premises were not let, but as the house was let, the defendant contended that they were included in the percentage agreed upon. Evidence was given that Mr. Mark Judge, who took the premises, asked an inventory to be taken, and the plaintiff took one. Defendant said he never agreed to pay for this, and he could have taken it himself if it was required, and the taking of the inventory by plaintiff only took a quarter of an hour. The jury, after a long deliberation, thought that the plaintiff was entitled to a guinea for the valuation, but disallowed the other charges. Judgment for the plaintiff for £20 11s. with costs.

## Mansion House.

**ASSAULT ON THE POLICE.**—Thos. Sayer, 25, was charged with attempted robbery and committing a violent assault upon the police in the execution of their duty. On the previous night Det. Mann saw the prisoner and another man propping a drunken person against a wall in the Minories, and he watched them. Eventually the prisoner entered the drunken man into a neighbouring public-house and placed him on a form. The prisoner and his companion then placed themselves on either side of the drunken man when the detective attempted to rob him. Outside the house Mann was very severely handled by the prisoner and other persons in the crowd. Prisoner's companion escaped in the middle. Sayer kicked the detective and P.C. Ayres, and bit P.C. Chapman's arm. He continued his violent behaviour at the police station, where he dealt Cameron, the gaoler, a severe blow with his fist in the eye. Chapman has been placed on the sick list owing to the prisoner's violence. The only explanation that Sayer had to give to the magistrate was that he was drunk, and did not know what he was doing. A previous conviction was proved against the prisoner of 12 months' hard labour for housebreaking. Sayer complained of brutal treatment at the hands of the police, and said that he was so drunk that they had broken his ribs. Six months.

## Marylebone.

**CAPTURE BY THE POLICE.**—John Cole, 15, potman, Upper East Smithfield, was charged with stealing from the studio, 4, The Mall, Hampstead, articles worth £2 5s., belonging to David W. Kennedy, architect, and other articles, worth £3, belonging to Mr. Cummings, architect, Park-road, Hampstead. Mr. C. Maciver Griers, artist, Park-road, was in his dressing-room, which overlooks the rear of the houses in The Mall, and saw the prisoner lift up one of the windows of the prosecutor's house, and enter the premises. Mr. Griers hastened to Mr. Kennedy's house, and was just in time to see the prisoner coming out of the studio. He had a bag with him, and when asked what it was in it replied that it was clothing. When pressed to show them he turned on his heel, re-entered the studio, and shut the door after him. P.C. 639 S was called and went through a window into the house and discovered the prisoner concealed in a cupboard. The bag of clothes, which were afterwards identified by the prosecutor, was on the floor of the studio. Three months in the first case, and two in the second.

## Westminster.

**SWAM DETECTIVE.**—Albert Eayers, 26, who gave an address at Vauxhall, and described himself as a private detective and inquiry agent, was charged with falsely representing himself as a detective officer of the Metropolitan Police. The prisoner, it was stated, met the acquaintance of a young Russian woman and accompanied her to her apartments at Vauxhall Bridge-road. She complained that she had lost a valuable brooch, and prisoner interrogated the landlady, Mrs. Dupre, as to the missing property. He said that he was a detective of the Metropolitan Police, that he had searched two rooms, and that he intended to search the house. The landlady, who has a brother named Fitzgerald, a detective in the P Division, summoned him by telegram. The real police officer was anxious to interview the prisoner, but Eayers left the house and was arrested some time afterwards at a tavern in the neighbourhood by Det.-sergt. Allen. He denied that he had been to Mrs. Dupre's place, but afterwards said that he had only done it for a game. Remanded.

## CONFUSION OF MURDER.

**MARIA MORRIS, 30, no home, was charged on her own confession with throwing a child over Vauxhall Bridge.** At half-past 8 that morning prisoner walked into Rochester-row Station and told Sgt. James, the acting inspector, that she threw her baby into the Thames on the night

previous. She signed a statement to the same effect, with additions as to being in trouble and destitute through desertion by her husband. An hour later she said that she had been telling lies, and that she had never married. 11 years, and had never had a child. Det. Horsey stated that the prisoner left the St. George's Workhouse Infirmary on the 1st, where she had been since last December. She took her discharge, and had no child with her. Remanded.

## Highgate.

**SCENE IN WATERLOO PARK.**—Missie Rusch, 17, servant, Laconfield-road, Finsbury Park, whose home is at Tillingham, Essex, was charged with attempting to commit suicide by throwing herself into one of the ponds in the park. John Smith, constable, in the employ of the L.C.C., deposed that on Friday evening he heard a splash of water, and on looking round saw a young gentleman in the act of rescuing the prisoner from the pond. She was then in about 3ft. 6in. of water. He asked her why she jumped into the pond, and she replied, "I have been very badly treated, and I have been very sad, and I have nowhere to go." Remanded.

## Hampstead.

**ALLEGED ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.**—Clara Sparkes, 26, a respectable-looking young woman, was brought up from the Hampstead Workhouse Infirmary, charged with "unlawfully casting herself" into a pond on Hampstead Heath, with the intention of killing herself. Prisoner, who was in all her senses, stated that she had jumped into one of the large ponds on Hampstead Heath by George Taylor, a workman in the employ of the L.C.C., who promptly rescued her. Remanded.

## North London.

**SHOOTING A SWEETHEART.**—Chas. Trew, 21, driver in the Royal Artillery, stationed at Weedon Barracks, Northampton, was charged with shooting at Elizabeth Annison, 20, laundry maid, at Fairbridge-road, Upper Holloway, with intent to murder. The prosecutor stated that she lived with her brother and his wife, the latter being the prisoner's sister. The prisoner was at present on furlough, and he had been staying at the same house. During the past 18 months witness and prisoner had been looked upon as sweethearts, but witness had formed another attachment, and she did not wish for the prisoner's company. At 10 o'clock on the previous afternoon the prisoner came into the house, and said, "What do you intend doing? Do you intend going out with me?" Witness replied, "No, I have told you I don't want you." The prisoner then assumed a threatening attitude, and said, "You were out with your cousin last night. She admitted that she was, and he asked her again what she was going to have for dinner. The prisoner said, 'You won't have any dinner to-day.' Witness said, 'Well, what am I going to do?' The prisoner said, 'You are going to die. Then he produced a revolver from his pocket. Witness said, 'Don't be so silly,' and she tried to push his arm away. The prisoner then fired, and she ran into the passage, and the prisoner fired two other shots at her, which did not strike her. Then she ran into the back garden, and closed the door, the prisoner firing at her again as she did so. She was greatly terrified, and she scrambled over the wall into the next garden, being subsequently taken to the Great Northern Hospital. Dr. Boscawen, house surgeon, said the injury was slight. Committed for trial.

## Brentford.

**DIDN'T PAY UP.**—John Hubbard, 40, employed in the Central Meat Market, was charged with deserting his wife and children, who as a result became chargeable to the Guardians. It appeared that three years ago prisoner had a month for the same offence. He had been ordered to pay 12s. a week. He offered 6s., but his wife insisted on having 12s. The warrant was taken out in 1893, but had not been executed as he could not be found. The wife said she did not know where he was. All lies. Two months.

## ALLEGED BURGLARY.

Frank Wiggins, 26, carman, was charged with breaking and entering the goods office of the L. and S.W. Ry. Co. at Twickenham on Friday night and stealing 30s. therefrom. Sgt. Holton, 8 T, said he arrested the prisoner that morning, and, after cautioning him, he answered in reply to the warrant, "Well, that's good; I can prove where I was." The chief clerk deposed that the man had been in the employ of the company three or four weeks as carman, that on Saturday morning they found the bottom of a drawer, which was locked, cut out, and three half-sovereigns placed there by witness, missing. Remanded.

## Southwark.

**STEALING A HORSE AND CAB.**—Thos. Jones, 27, horsekeeper, Walworth, was charged with stealing a bay mare and hansom cab, value £60, the property of Thos. Green, the proprietor, Walworth-road. Hear. Dearing, J. The prisoner stated that he left the prosecutor's yard with the horse and cab about 11 o'clock on Friday morning, and took the cab to the private stand at Waterloo Station, and left it in charge of the attendant. He then went away, and on his return 15 minutes later found the horse and cab gone. He was told that a man had driven off, saying he was going home to change horses. P.C. 25 B B deposed that on Friday afternoon he saw the prisoner sitting on the "dicky" of a hansom cab in Eaton-terrace. Noticing his condition, he requested him to get down and produce his badge. This he failed to do, and was thereupon taken to Gerald-road Station, and while being charged with unlawfully acting as a driver without having a license, he was charged with information that a horse and cab were missing. He was subsequently removed to Kennington Road Station, where the prosecutor identified the horse and cab as his property. The prosecutor said that the cab had been damaged to such an extent that he had been unable to send it out. Remanded.

## South-Western.

**EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT.**—Martha Matthews, 13, servant, was charged with setting fire to her master's property at Honeywell-road, Battersea, and causing damage to the amount of £40. Mrs. Parvitt, the wife of a Civil Service clerk, said the prisoner was leaving her employ the previous night in consequence of an act of dishonesty. Witness returned home shortly before 6 after visiting friends, and found that a cupboard in the dining-room had been forced open, and the contents set alight. She went upstairs to the bed-rooms and discovered that the beddings in each of the two rooms, and the toilet covers to the dressing-tables and drawers, had been set on fire. She asked the prisoner, who was in the scullery, how she could account for it, and she replied, "I don't know; I never did it." Mrs. Crouch, a lady residing near door, said the prisoner came to her at midday and told her that her mistress's house was on fire. She saw that the smoke was very dense, and called in the assistance of two men, who immediately extinguished the fire. The incendiary to the Fire Brigade said there were signs of four distinct fires. Committed for trial.

## Greenwich.

**JUDICIAL SEPARATION.**—Wm. Bowman, 35, of Plough-road, Rotherhithe, was charged on remand with assaulting his wife, Emma, who stated that prisoner had ill-treated her and broke one of her ribs. Mr. Marshall committed the case to a magistrate for two months' hard labour, and ordered prisoner to pay his wife £1 a week. **ASSAULT IN A TEA GARDEN.**—John Grady, 40, of Watergate-street, Deptford, was charged on remand with assaulting Sarah Harriet Talbot, of Roperardale, Woolwich. The prosecutrix was in the Gloucester Tea Gardens, Greenwich, when the prisoner knocked her off a form upon which she was sitting, and struck her in the eye. Twenty-one days.

**ALLEGED SERIOUS ASSAULT.**—Richard Shilling, Armitage-road, East Greenwich, was summoned for assaulting his wife, Louisa, whose eye was bandaged, and who, it was stated, had been taken to the Seaman's Hospital. The defendant said he received great provocation, his things being seized by his wife. He had been a teetotaler for 35 months, but his wife drank. The wife said her husband gave her his boots to pawn for betting purposes. She wanted a separation. Adjourned.

## Croydon.

**ALLEGATIONS AGAINST A WIFE.**—William Stannard, labourer, Bandon Hill, Biddington, was charged with having failed to pay the sum of £1 13s., due under a maintenance order obtained against him by his wife. The prisoner said he had no money to pay with, nor did he intend to pay, as his wife was in the habit of going about with other men. He deposed that his wife was carrying on a business in her own name, but not for her own children, but for other people's. The wife denied the allegations made against her, and said, in reply to the chairman, that she had six children, and her husband had not supported her for more than 12 months. He left at half-past 12 one Saturday night, after cruelly ill-treating her. Prisoner: Oh, you liar. Oh, you had, and you were! The chairman: Yes, you shall have your rights. Your rights are that you pay this 33s. or go to prison. Prisoner: I can't pay her a halfpenny, in fact I am not going to pay it. I would not pay her halfpenny, not a farthing piece. I would sooner have a rope round her (pointing to his neck). The chairman: Then you will go to gaol for 14 days. Prisoner: I can do it.

## THE BAPTIST AND THE TAKEN DUCK.

Wm. Liddington, 13; W. Morris, 14; Sidney Duff, 15; J. Lyons, 15; and J. Killy, 14, all of Carshalton, were summoned for wilfully breaking a plate glass window in an unoccupied house, belonging to the Imperial Investment Co. Ltd. Liddington and Killy were also summoned for throwing stones to the common danger, and for throwing a further charge against Lyons for wilfully killing a resident of Carshalton. Killy and Liddington were further charged with stealing a quantity of walnuts, the property of Capt. Taylor, J.P. After the cases of stone-throwing had been gone into, Mr. Arthur Price, High-street, Carshalton, said that on the 25th ult. he saw Liddington, Killy, and Lyons, throwing stones at a duck, which was swimming in a pond. One of the boys had previous to this, noticed the bird by throwing crumbs into the water. A stone thrown by Lyons killed the duck. Lyons admitted killing the bird, but explained that the duck got in the way of the stone. (Laughter.) Mr. Lovelock, clerk to the Carshalton School Board, informed the bench that four of the boys were a source of great trouble to the authorities, being up to all manner of mischief. Remanded, only Duff being allowed bail.

## BRUTALITY TO A HORSE.

John Cummings, strongroom, London-road, Mitcham, was charged with cruelly beating a horse. The defendant pleaded guilty. Mr. George Terry, residing at Benson-road, stated that on the afternoon of the 10th ult. he was at Mitcham, and saw the defendant beating a horse most unmercifully because the animal had shied at something. He then got out of the cart, and broke his whip over the horse's head, afterwards kicking the animal in the stomach and on the fore legs. This went on for a quarter of an hour, and about 100 people were watching the defendant's brutality. Witness called to him, but he took no notice. He had clearly lost his temper. Fined 40s., and 3s. costs.

## INQUESTS.

**LUNATIC'S SUICIDE.**—Mr. Lewis held an inquiry with reference to the death of Lucius Ernest Chayce, 32, bookseller's assistant. Dr. Jones, medical superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum, Claybury, deposed that the deceased was admitted in 1893 from the Hackney Union, suffering from religious mania. On Tuesday witness was informed that he had been found hanging in the stove-hole, having pulled the fuse damper out and tied a piece of string to it. He had then made a noose and placed it round his neck. Albert Wrightson, assistant baker, said that the deceased worked in the bakery with him on Tuesday morning. He was not melancholic or low-spirited, and was in the best of spirits. About 9 o'clock he suddenly rushed into the bread-room and attempted to kiss one of the female patients. Five minutes later one of the patients came running to witness and said that the deceased was trying to hang himself in the stove-hole. Witness rushed in, and found him hanging from one of the dampers in a partly kneeling position with his back to the wall. Witness cut him down immediately, and sent for medical assistance. Artificial respiration was tried, but without success. Verdict, suicide.

## ALCOHOLISM.

Dr. Oswald held an inquest on the body of Mary Ann Banks, 48, St. John's Wood-road. The husband, Clerk of the Works at Lord's Cricket Ground, said: For years the deceased had been much addicted to excessive drinking, and he had been warned by a medical man that if she did not give up her habits she would suddenly succumb to it. Afternoon tea was taken on the lawn, and there she was taken suddenly worse, and became powerless. He carried her indoors, and she was put to bed, some whiskey being given her. Later on she craved for more, but before she had drunk any she seemed drowsy, and had lost, apparently, power of speech. He remained with her all the night, and the next morning he sent for a doctor, but she died on Wednesday. Dr. Corbett stated that the deceased had been for years an "alcoholic," and had warned her. On Tuesday he found her in a dying and insensible condition, and she died the following morning from exhaustion, her organs being burnt out by chronic alcoholism. Verdict accordingly.

## FATAL FALL.

An inquest was held on the body of John Hill, 44, decorator's assistant, of Redbury-road, Notting Hill. On June 15 P.C. 110 F deposed that the workman fell down the steps of the lavatory near the Marble Arch. The officer went to his assistance, found him insensible, and took him to St. Mary's Hospital. He was treated successfully and left, but was afterwards taken back to the institution where he died on July 30, from the effects of a fractured skull. Verdict accordingly.

His wife, Mrs. E. Hill, held an inquest on the body of Alexander Johnson, 54, hawker, who was found dead at Lambdown-place, Weston-street, Bermondsey. The evidence showed that the deceased had lately been complaining of a pain in his side, but had not sought medical advice. On Thursday he was apparently quite well, went out with his wife, and on returning sat down

in a chair and commenced to smoke his pipe. Later on he was found sitting in the chair unconscious, and on the arrival of a doctor he pronounced life to be extinct. Dr. Burrows now stated that deceased's lungs were very much congested, while there was an abscess on the liver the size of a large coin. In his opinion death was due to syncope induced by the condition of the liver and lungs. Verdict accordingly.

## DAUGHTER'S PLAT.

Dr. Oswald held an inquest on the body of Sidney Gay, 16, van-guard in the employ of Messrs. Pickford, carriers. The evidence showed that on the 24th ult. the deceased and some other boys whilst at Chalk Farm station, began to play amongst the railway trucks. Deceased endeavoured to pass between some trucks that were being shunted, and was caught between the buffers and pinched by them. It being found that he had received severe injuries, he was removed to the North-west London Hospital, where Dr. Mackenzie found that he was suffering from severe internal injuries, from the effects of a wrench which he died on Wednesday last.

## POISONED BY MISADVENTURE.

Dr. Oswald held an inquest on the body of Elizabeth Jeffery, 47, wife of a furniture porter, living at Little Goodge-street, Tottenham Court-road. The husband deposed that the deceased, who suffered from bronchitis and consumption for years, kept medicine in a cupboard, in which there were other bottles, including one belonging to him which contained spirits of salts. On the 8th ult. he learnt that the deceased had gone to the cupboard and taken the spirits of salts in mistake, after which she was seized with vomiting. She became very ill, and was removed to the Middlesex Hospital, where she died on Tuesday. Death from misadventure.

## WARRIOR BOYS.

Mr. King Houshield held an inquiry respecting the death of Charles Austin, 6, son of a labourer, of New-castle-street, Poplar. The mother stated that on the 26th ult. deceased came home complaining of his head, which was cut, aching. He said he had been playing leap-frog with some boys, and when he went to jump he leaped too far and fell. Witness put cold water bandages on, but on Wednesday he began to vomit, and in the afternoon became unconscious. Dr. Boyle was sent for, but gave no hope of the lad's recovery, and death ensued the same night. Dr. Boyle stated that death was due to acute meningitis, the result of the injury to the head. Accidental death.

## DISREPUTABLE AFFAIR.

Mr. Langham held an inquiry respecting the death of Alfred Burnes, 26, fishmonger, South-street, Fender's End. Jacob Burples, fishmonger, deposed that on Sunday, July 28, the deceased was brought home insensible by two men, one of whom was potman at the Boundary House, Fender's End. The men said that deceased had drunk two half-pints of whisky. Witness sent for a doctor, who attended the deceased about 11 o'clock, and on Monday morning the deceased regained consciousness. When questioned about the affair, he replied, "I don't know." Deceased had been a potman for a fortnight up to July 27. Deceased was not sober when he returned home on Sunday afternoon at 3.30, and when he left the house at 7 p.m. he was still under the influence of liquor. George Fleming, St. James's-place, Fender's End, carpenter, stated that deceased was a great friend of his. On Sunday they went for a walk in Clapton, and called at the Woodman Inn, where they had "two pots of mild and bitter." After another walk they visited the Royal Oak, and there had "three pots of mild and bitter." There were four persons in the party, and on the way home they had "four or five pots of ale" at the Fountain. Witness left the deceased at 2.30, after the public-house was closed. Deceased was drunk. At 7.40 p.m. he called for witness again, and together they went to the Boundary House public-house. Shortly afterwards witness was told that the deceased had just drunk half a pint of whisky, and witness then noticed a tall glass on the counter that had contained whisky. Deceased then borrowed 2s. from witness and called for another half-pint of whisky, and said, "I'll drink to the coroner." He ordered it himself. Witness: Yes. The coroner: Did he drink it? Witness: Yes; all but about half a quart. Four minutes later the deceased became insensible, and was taken out of the house, and put into a chair, but as he could not be restored to consciousness the landlaid told his potman to put the deceased into a barrow and take him home. Wm. Osborne, potman, denied that he told the father of the deceased that the latter had had two half-pints of whisky. Later on he contradicted himself on the same point, and the coroner, at the conclusion of his examination, said, "Your evidence speaks for itself. It is not worth the slightest credence. It is not of the slightest value. You can go." Chas. Priestley, landlady of the Boundary House, was called, and denied that he knew anything at all of what had occurred until he saw the deceased outside the house. Dr. Agar stated that death was due to acute alcoholism producing congestion of the lungs and brain, following chronic alcoholism. Verdict accordingly censuring the parties concerned.

## SIX MONTHS WAITING SENTENCE.

Charles Joseph, 20, hawker, was placed in the dock at the Middlesex Sessions on Saturday, for the third time, on a charge of breaking and entering a dwelling-house. On Feb. 8 last the accused was arrested on one charge, and was committed on three charges on Feb. 22. He pleaded guilty to one charge on April 10, and not guilty to the two others. Mr. Littler, the chairman, having read three previous convictions, sentenced prisoner to six years' penal servitude. Joseph asked to be allowed to speak, and handed in a written statement, whereupon Mr. Littler remanded him in custody till May. When he was brought up again in that month, Mr. Littler said inquiries had been made, which were so much against prisoner that he must again be remanded in custody till July. He was on the second charge. That was done, and he was found guilty on the second charge. That trial was before the deputy-chairman, Mr. Loveland-Loveland, and after consulting the chairman he again remanded prisoner in custody till yesterday, to be tried on the third charge. He was again found guilty, and it was proved that in 1890 he was sentenced to 14 days; in 1891 to 21 days; later in the same year to three months; 1892, to nine months, and in 1893 to 12 months. These convictions having been proved before Mr. Loveland-Loveland, he was sent in to Mr. Littler to deal with. Mr. Littler said he was only tried to see if any mitigating circumstances could be found, and if anything occurred he would be glad to recommend the reduction. He would be sentenced to six years' penal servitude.

## THE TRAFFIC RECEIPTS OF THE SEAS CANAL.

The traffic receipts of the Seas Canal on Friday amounted to 140,000 francs, against 200,000 francs on the corresponding day of last year.

## AT WORSHIP-STREET WILLIAM WARD, CABINET MAKER, WAS COMMITTED FOR TRIAL CHARGED WITH BEING IN THE UNLAWFUL POSSESSION OF TWO WATCHES AND OTHER ARTICLES OF JEWELLERY.

## (MEDICAL.)

"A CASE."—ALL WHO ARE BOLE-PRONE SUFFERERS from nervous exhaustion, impaired vitality, general weakness, loss of memory and brain power, diseases of the kidneys or prostate gland, morbid, peevish, and irritable, or other derangements of the urinary organs, will find in the *Renowned Glycerine Medicine* a guaranteed remedy. Discovered in Old Mexico. To introduce the remedy into England, genuine medicine will receive the privilege of sale. Sole agent—**LOVEJOY, BAKER & CO.,** 10, Abchurch-lane, London. (Advertisement.)

## HORSE SHOW AT WORTHING.

The annual Working and West Hants Horse Show and jumping competition took place at Worthing on Saturday. There were over 100 entries, including 75 for the jumping competition. Prizes winners—For the 100 yds. race, Mr. J. H. B. (Ponding) M.D.; 1st, Miss Schreiber's (Ponding) Dams; 2nd, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 3rd, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 4th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 5th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 6th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 7th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 8th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 9th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 10th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 11th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 12th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 13th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 14th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 15th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 16th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 17th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 18th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 19th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 20th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 21st, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 22nd, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 23rd, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 24th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 25th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 26th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 27th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 28th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 29th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 30th, Miss J. Trumble's (Ponding) Dams; 31st, Miss J. Tr



**A LAMENTABLE STORY.**  
At Marlboro. John Wren, 44, was

living at West Kensington, was charged with having stolen two gold watches, worth the property of L. J. Needes, pawnshop, Chapel-street, Edgware-road, On Sunday, 3, prisoner was taken to presentment at the police court, where he was charged with having stolen the two gold watches, and was committed to the police lock-up. He was taken to the police lock-up, and was committed to the police lock-up. He was taken to the police lock-up, and was committed to the police lock-up.

Office, Whitehall, explained that he had been a messenger under him for eight and a half years at a salary of \$230 a year, and bore an exceptionally good character. He obtained the appointment in consequence of the special recommendation of Charles Warren. The witness had known Bennett for many years, and had \$230 or more a year, and was a very honest, trustworthy and correct. The prisoner had holiday on the 3rd inst., and had just finished his monthly wages. He thought he had never been the worse for drink. — Mr. Bennett said prisoner's conduct seemed incomprehensible. He had been in the prison for 12 years, and had earned first-class monials. Then he joined the police, a few years' service was discharged with an excellent character that he was paid

Government Office, and was afterwards immediately attached to the Secretary of the land's Office. The case was one which could not be dealt with under the First Offence Act, as he was not a young person, and, only course that remained was to refer the case to the high character which he had earned to his credit.

He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, but the Governor, on finding that the prisoner was a past understanding, the prisoner was reduced to six months' imprisonment, but he reduce it to six weeks' hard labour.

**DEATH OF AN ATHLETE.**

To ascertain the cause of the death of the late Mr. John M. King, who was a well-known cross-country runner, and champion of the Hampton C. and Hounds for several years, - Mr. Miles, brother of deceased, identified the body. Deceased was a commercial traveller by profession, and was 34 years of age at the time of his death. He was found on the Thames on Friday, Aug. 2, near a bridge, when he saw deceased in the boat with two dogs. One of the dogs tempted to jump into the water, and he dropped his oars, and stretched out to prevent it. At the same moment he capsized, and deceased fell into the water. He fell he tried to catch hold of the boat, but he was unable to do so.

George Melson, a waterman at Turhouse, said deceased was an experienced man, and had been familiar with the past 15 years. It was his own business dragged the river, and found two hours afterwards almost at the place where the accident occurred.—**MILLS**—said his brother could not avoid dental death.

**ASSAULTS BY AN ARMY RECRUIT.**  
Richard Demy, 21, a smart-looking fellow from Birmingham, was charged before Westminster Police Court with assaulting a fellow, who is in the Army Reserve to London for a week's training. The young fellow he got the worse for on Saturday, Aug. 3, outside Wellington barracks, one of the party telling a

A new kind of cloth is being made at Lyons from the down of poultry, notably in both light and warm.

The steamer Kite, having on board members of the Peary Relief Expedition, took her departure from Newfoundland days ago for Bowdoin Bay, Ingle.

Her return can hardly be looked for Oct. 1. Undoubtedly there is great anxiety regarding the safety of Hugh Lee and his faithful colourman, Matthew Hennou.

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DELICIOUS, WHOLESOME, REFRESHING  
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HALF-PINTS, 24s.; PINTS, 44s.; C  
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**CHIVERS' PATENT CUSTARD  
PATENT BLANC MANNE**  
2d. and 3d. PACKETS, and 6d.

Two more Delicious and Digestible Additions to  
Supper Table. Made by simply adding to  
a CHILD by the aid of CHIVERS' SPREADER  
make a CUSTARD, a BLANC MANGE, or a  
any Cook might be proud.

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[illegible]



## SPORTS OF THE PEOPLE.

[The Events of the Week up to Wednesday Night will be found in "Larry Lyons's Article"]

## RACING.

## BRIGHTON AUGUST MEETING.

**PRESTON HANDICAP.**—Probable, 500 yds. 1st 15th (East), 2nd 16th, 3rd 17th, 4th 18th, 5th 19th, 6th 20th, 7th 21st, 8th 22nd, 9th 23rd, 10th 24th, 11th 25th, 12th 26th, 13th 27th, 14th 28th, 15th 29th, 16th 30th, 17th 31st, 18th 32nd, 19th 33rd, 20th 34th, 21st 35th, 22nd 36th, 23rd 37th, 24th 38th, 25th 39th, 26th 40th, 27th 41st, 28th 42nd, 29th 43rd, 30th 44th, 31st 45th, 32nd 46th, 33rd 47th, 34th 48th, 35th 49th, 36th 50th, 37th 51st, 38th 52nd, 39th 53rd, 40th 54th, 41st 55th, 42nd 56th, 43rd 57th, 44th 58th, 45th 59th, 46th 60th, 47th 61st, 48th 62nd, 49th 63rd, 50th 64th, 51st 65th, 52nd 66th, 53rd 67th, 54th 68th, 55th 69th, 56th 70th, 57th 71st, 58th 72nd, 59th 73rd, 60th 74th, 61st 75th, 62nd 76th, 63rd 77th, 64th 78th, 65th 79th, 66th 80th, 67th 81st, 68th 82nd, 69th 83rd, 70th 84th, 71st 85th, 72nd 86th, 73rd 87th, 74th 88th, 75th 89th, 76th 90th, 77th 91st, 78th 92nd, 79th 93rd, 80th 94th, 81st 95th, 82nd 96th, 83rd 97th, 84th 98th, 85th 99th, 86th 100th, 87th 101st, 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